

PRO-GERMAN LIE ON RED CROSS FAILS TO STICK

Hun Agents' Luncheon Attacks Not Borne Out By The Facts

DOLLARS GROW WHILE
IN RED CROSS HANDS

Every Cent Contributed Is
Spent To Alleviate Suffering
And Save Lives

Mt. Vernon has on the whole been remarkably free from pro-German tales and the contamination of pro-German agents in comparison with many localities, but nevertheless a few of the absurd and ridiculous tales of the pro-German have from time to time made their appearance here. Usually these stories have taken the guise of a rumor regarding some phase of the war or war work, which has been purposely twisted so that while appearing to at least have some foundation in fact it is always a gross misstatement of the actuality, made so with the intention to mislead the public.

The pro-German lies whether of this brand or under any other form are as a rule so palpably absurd that the hearer has only to think it over and then apply the good horse sense with which the average American is so well supplied in order to "see a light" at once.

LIE NUMBER ONE

The story of the high salaried Red Cross officials was one of these lies. This one appeared in Mt. Vernon in connection with the Red Cross membership drive and the magnificent response of Knox county to the appeal of this great exponent of humanitarianism was sufficient answer to the lie. It was needless to tell Knox county that the tale was a lie. Knox county saw the "made in Germany" label on it as soon as it appeared.

More recently, however, another brand of German activity to hamper the United States in its war work has appeared. This, equally false and absurd as its predecessors, takes the guise of constructive criticism, but operates just the other way. The latest form of this is a so-called criticism of the luncheons of the Red Cross workers, who are adding in the second drive for funds for the Red Cross.

LUNCHEON LIE

Some wily German agent in some locality put on a mask of ardent patriotism and proceeded to criticize the Red Cross for these luncheons. Said the German agent, "Why use money for luncheons? Why not give it to the Red Cross and eliminate the luncheons?"

Later the story grew. It was then

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

May be Overcome by Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound—This
Letter Proves It.

West Philadelphia, Pa.—"During the thirty years I have been married, I have been in bad health and had several attacks of nervous prostration until it seemed as if the organs in my whole body were worn out. I was finally persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made a well woman of me. I can now do all my housework and advise all ailing women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I will guarantee they will derive great benefit from it."—Mrs. FRANK FITZGERALD, 25 N. 41st Street, West Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of women everywhere in Mrs. Fitzgerald's condition, suffering from nervousness, backache, headaches, and other symptoms of a functional derangement. It was a grateful spirit for health restored which led her to write this letter so that other women may benefit from her experience and find health as she has done.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

To Heal Bed Sores

For 25 years physicians and nurses have never found anything equal to Sykes Comfort Powder.

One box proves its extraordinary healing power for any skin inflammation, such as the Vindol and other drug stores. The Comfort Powder Co., Boston, Mass.

said that the Red Cross workers were collecting these funds and spending a great percentage of the money for luncheons for themselves!

Set down in print such tales excite merely amusement, but it is a different story when whispered into the ear of a loyal, but gullible citizen.

Now here's the truth regarding the Red Cross luncheons in Mt. Vernon (and the rule applies everywhere):

Each of the first three days of this week the teams campaigning for the Red Cross will meet at the Chamber of Commerce at noon for a luncheon at which the teams will report their progress for tabulation and reports to state headquarters.

The cost of the luncheon is not taken from Red Cross funds. Experience has proved that campaigns are most successful when the campaigners are brought together daily for exchange of experiences, making reports, "pep" speeches and features that arouse the competitive spirit of the workers.

Knowing this, Mt. Vernon business and professional men have provided a special fund to pay for these luncheons. These men voluntarily agreed to defray the expense of the luncheons for the sake of assisting in the campaign. These men also contribute funds to the Red Cross.

Not one cent of Red Cross money is used for any purpose other than an errand of mercy, for which it was contributed by the donor.

The American Red Cross invests every cent received by it on interest, withdrawing funds as needed and it is a noteworthy fact that for every dollar contributed to the Red Cross, the wounded soldiers, French and Belgian refugees and orphans received ONE DOLLAR AND TWO CENTS, the extra two cents being interest earned by the original dollar.

Mt. Vernon and Knox county is thus assured that money given to the Red Cross reaches its destination and increases its power for the alleviation of suffering in the process.

SOLDIERS' HEALTH SAFEGUARDED BY MEDICAL CORPS

Army Physicians Make Study
Of Diseases Peculiar To
Army—Fight Trench Foot

(By Associated Press to The Banner)
WASHINGTON, May 20.—Preparations for safeguarding the health of American soldiers in Europe include exhaustive studies by officers of the Army Medical Department of the new diseases or those previously known which are found to be more prevalent in the army than in civil life.

None has attracted more attention than "trench foot," the subject of a bulletin issued from the office of the Surgeon General, presenting the conclusions of prominent men who have investigated the malady in France. Although the disease is a pronounced accompaniment of trench warfare, its genesis is referable primarily to cold. Among the predisposing factors, curiously enough, is the excessive use of tobacco, which it is asserted, paralyzes the nerve ends of the vasomotor nerves, other factors being lack of acclimation to cold, enfeebled circulation, under nourishment and loss of sleep.

Fundamentally, trench foot is nothing but frost bite, aggravated by war conditions. As the feet begin to swell, there is pain around the ankles or in parts of the leg where circulation is not stopped. Patients obtaining treatment in early stages of the disease soon lose the numbness of their limbs and the normal color returns. Where treatment is delayed and the case is aggravated by tight shoes or puttees, the feet may have a dead, gangrenous appearance. Mild cases are cured in three weeks, while severe cases may require amputation.

"The mechanical pressure due to tight puttees, leggings and shoes is a large causative factor," warns the bulletin. "That crime against common sense, the spiral puttee, shrinking, as it does, as much as one-sixth of its length when wet, especially has had many victims."

The methods of lumberjacks in the northwest, who wear oversize shoes and boots and carefully dry their stockings at every opportunity, were cited as excellent prevention.

The vitally important consideration in treatment of trench foot is said to be precaution that the feet should not be too suddenly warmed. All the experience of the foreign armies was summed up in a few words:

"Keep the feet as warm and dry as possible; keep good blood circulating in them; if overchilling does occur, re-establish circulation slowly and not by warm applications."

SAW REAL TRAGEDY

Movie Spectators Were Treated
to Two Shows.

One Among the Audience Might Almost Be Called a Comedy, Unless One Had to Pay for Crushed Headgear.

My seat was directly behind those occupied by the trio who figured in a serio-comic accident that convulsed nearby spectators in a Broadway moving picture theater the other afternoon. I therefore am able to tell just what happened and give details that must have puzzled persons sitting a little farther away.

The two women were loaded down with parcels and small packages when, right in the middle of a thrilling drama they slowly and cautiously fitted themselves into two orchestra chairs near the middle aisle.

It was a tight fit, for neither of the ladies could be described as sylphlike in form, and the armfuls of purchased bundles contributed in no way to facilitate adjustment of the generous cargo nature previously entrusted to each. Parcels of various sizes slid from their knees into recesses under the seats in front and slopped into the aisle from the lap of one who sat nearest to it.

The theater was in semidarkness, and it was only by the groping of many hands, in response to whispered appeals, that the trophies of diligent hours spent in shopping were returned to them. They then apparently for the first time discovered that the adjoining seat—third from the side—was unoccupied, and into it they dumped their bundles and their hats.

Quiet in the immediate vicinity had scarcely been restored when a stout, middle-aged man arrived with coupon calling for the seat they had just converted into a sort of family catch-all.

Regardless of their exclamations of despair he inched his way in, while they with frantic haste struggled to clear off the place upon which he was to sit.

Pence finally descended again upon the neighborhood, and we had given ourselves up to undisturbed wonder concerning the fate of the film heroine should the villain penetrate her disguise as a French artillery officer, when one of the package-laden women said to the other:

"Mercy! I promised to be home by five o'clock. Lucy is going out and I forgot all about it."

While the speaker, who sat nearest the aisle, arranged her hat and pierced it with a couple of pins, her companion struggled to convert the fruits of their shopping into two portable pyramids. Suddenly she uttered a little scream, and then whispered to her friend in awe-stricken tones, "I can't find my hat. I believe that man is sitting on it."

"Gracious goodness," said the other. "Ask him."

"I can't do it," said her friend. "You ask him."

Thus appealed to, the bolder of the two turned to the man, who appeared to have heard nothing of their conversation, and said:

"I think you are sitting on this lady's hat."

"I am not doing anything of the sort; why should I?" was the amazing reply she received.

"Sit down," cried several voices to the baffled and hatless ones, from whose arms bundles again began to leak.

"I am not sitting on your hat, madam," said the suspected male, "but if it will do you any good, I'll prove it."

Then he arose, and from under his ponderous body the hatless woman removed what had once been a towering millinery creation, with twin pinnales soaring aloft, but which was now only a pancake of cloth and feathers.

A wave of mingled applause and protestation swept that part of the theater, as the shoppers departed, pausing every few feet to recapture some meandering parcel.—Madge Arthur, in Buffalo Courier.

B. C. 55.

"The next morning, as treacherous and hypocritical as ever, a large company of Germans, which included all the principal and senior men, came to his quarters, with a double object—to clear themselves (so they alleged) for engaging in a battle the day before contrary to the agreement and to their own request therein, and also by deceit to get what they could in respect of the trace." This is not an extract from an account of current happenings in Russia between that country and Germany. It is from Caesar's history of his dealings with certain German tribes in the year 55 B. C. Replying to the spokesman of these Germans (who had crossed the Rhine to invade Gaul) the narrative reads: "To this Caesar replied as seemed good; but the conclusion of his speech was as follows: He could have no friendship with them if they remained in Gaul." These extracts from a famous book are commended to the attention of powers that be.—From the Outlook.

Famous London Meeting Place.

Before the war Trafalgar square, London, was the favorite meeting place of the suffragettes. The lions at the column's foot were frequently the platform from which Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughters addressed the London crowd. The shops along the Strand were often given the attention of militant women, with the result that for a long while most of their windows were boarded and barred.

Scrap Book

LEST HE SHOULD FORGET

Little Farewell Token Would Be Quite Apt to Bring Fact of Visit to His Memory.

A member of parliament, who, in his ministerial capacity, periodically visited a private lunatic asylum, told the story of a man of some position in the legal world who went to see a patient who had occasional lapses into sanity.

The patient made a great impression on his visitor as a well-informed, healthy-minded gentleman, and was assured that his case should be inquired into. On leaving, the grateful patient conducted his morning caller to the front door, affectionately pressing his hand at parting.

"You won't forget what I told you?" he pleaded, with tears in his voice. "No," responded the visitor, turning around to descend the rather long flight of steps.

"I don't think you will," said the patient, dreamily, "but lest you should, you know—"

And lifting his foot, he gave the unsuspecting visitor a kick behind that sent him spinning down the stairway sprawling on the gravel.—London Tit-Bits.

New Hospital Ship.

A special type of hospital ship, with light draft and provision for the peculiar climatic conditions, has resulted from the military operations in Mesopotamia. It is 100 feet long, with a breadth of 30 feet, but, to provide for floating in the Tigris during the dry season, its draft is only three and one-half feet. Small propellers run at high speed in tunnels in the vessel's bottom give a good rate of travel, with little risk of damaging the machinery if run aground. To lessen weight and the radiation of heat into the vessel, oil engines are used, and one of 150 horse power, making 550 revolutions per minute, drives each propeller. To deal with the temperature extremes, arrangements are made for sending cooled or heated air to all parts of the ship. The equipment includes an ice-making plant, soda water machine, water evaporator, still for obtaining fresh water, and a disinfecting room, besides the essential operating room, with its appliances.

Rare Elements in Plants.

Besides the common elements in plants, numerous others are found—including some very rare ones—that are not known to play any part in plant growth. Testing a large number of plants from widely differing soils, Robinson, Steinkoenig and Miller of the United States department of agriculture, have found minute quantities of bismuth, strontium, aluminum in nearly all and caesium, chromium, vanadium in some. Molybdenum was not found. Rubidium and caesium appeared to be absorbed in proportion to the amount present in the soil, but the lithium was quite constant even when much increased in the soil. Molybdenum in certain trees has been reported.

Leaps From Balloons.

Six successful leaps from captive balloons are to the credit of an American aeronaut now in London for recuperation after months of active service with the British armies in France. In only one of these exploits was the man injured. On this occasion while falling sideways strapped to his parachute, which moved with a stiff wind, his feet caught in the ruins of a shell-wrecked mill, and the muscles of his side were seriously strained before he could get himself loose.

"My most pronounced sensation in all my leaps has been that of joy at escaping my assailant," the aeronaut explains.

The Peppery Vland.

"I have no use for chile con carne," I have. After reading about the way some of these Mexicans conduct themselves I think chile con carne serves them right."

Up Against It.

"Cash your check for fifty? What you ask is impossible, unless you get it certified."

"Ah, what you ask is impossible, too."

Charms that Soothe.

"Do you enjoy listening to music while you eat?"

"Yes. It helps to take my mind off the fact that the food doesn't amount to much."

Turn About.

Jones—How do they make it out that marriage reverses things?
Smith—Well, you see, before marriage you are waiting for her and after marriage she lies in wait for you.

Nothing Excepted.

Anxious Wife—Everything is going up these days.
Sick Husband—Yes, I can feel even my temperature is rising.

Pat Name.

"What do you think of Scribbler's new story, 'The Boundary Line'?"
"It is well named, anyway, for it's the limit."

SILK SUITS and COATS!

Beauty, style, value, smartness are all embodied in these new silk suits and coats.

Fancy belts, pockets, buttons, over laid collars are some of the new features.

Black Silk Coats \$20 to \$25.

Coats in gray, plum, navy, \$25 and \$35.

Silk Suits in black, navy and Copenhagen blue, \$25 to \$40.

NECKWEAR

New ideas in Neckwear are being shown this week including:

NARROW ROLL SHAWL COLLARS in white and colored silks 79c TO \$1.25 VESTES in pique or satin; at 50c TO \$2.00

COLLARS of Georgette, Wash Satin, Crepe de Chine, Fillet Nets, etc., in new shapes 50c TO \$1.50

Uncle Sam is the quartermaster of a hungry world. He is playing square. Eat more potatoes and help him send more wheat to the fighters.

A. A. DOWDS Dry Goods Co.
THE STORE OF QUALITY



"The Orphans of Evian"

500 every morning! 500 every afternoon! Broken old men, sick old women and starving little children, mostly orphans.

Thus do the refugees come through the little French border town of Evian, back from the Prussian-blasted districts of Northern France.

Useless to the slave-driving Huns are these wrecks of humanity—but to France they are just another burden of war. Do you sense the "charity" of Kultur?

"The 'Orphans of Evian'! Poor little kiddies! So thin, so lonely, so frightened after nearly four years under their German military masters.

But wait, Red Cross nurses will take them in charge; your Red Cross—our own noble American women! Yet even from them the children shrink away filled with the old terror of Prussianism. And then the wonderful thing happens. Somebody says to them in French—"La Croix Rouge l'Amerique!" The American Red Cross! What a transformation! They weep with joy, for all have heard of the good ladies of the Red Cross.

The children are washed, clothed, fed, doctored and then sent into France, shrilly crying as the trains pull out, "Vive l'Amerique! Vive la Croix Rouge!"

And that's only one of the many things your Red Cross dollars are doing. Now isn't that a glorious use for just hard cold dollars!

Millions of loyal Americans will pledge a part of each month's earnings during June, July, August and September.

What Will You Do To Help?
Red Cross 2nd War Fund May 20-27
\$100,000,000 must be raised in America in one week

Every cent given to Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief.

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the world has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, 10,000,000 unselfish Americans.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every war-torn Allied country.

It is there to help our soldier boys in time of need.

By helping the starving women and children in the ruined districts of France and Italy it performs a distinctly military service. A soldier who knows that Red Cross is helping his family fights with renewed spirit.

Thus does Red Cross help to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.

President Wilson heads it.

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your Army, your Navy, and your Allies enthusiastically endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

To Help Win The War
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